



We Are The World



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Chapter 1 by banana

If you came for a tragical story how the world fell apart and only few survived the war, and a new class-system was created, well, you came to the wrong story. This is not our story.

Of course we had a war, we had many wars, but the last one, the one 10 years ago, was, okay, now you got me, really tragic, a few survived, but we never created a new class system.

When I say few, I really mean, few. I don't know what the heck happened I was one of them, one of the 50000 who survived, but, now I'm here.

The world is rotting from dead bodies, there are not many places where you can go if you don't want to get yourself an infection or just vomit your stomach completely empty because of the smell. No, you can't really flee from the smell, it is always lingering in the air. The smell of billions of dead people. But it won't stay, hopefully. After a while they will be soil, for new plants, fresh air. But until then, we have to stand the smell.

Well, you can easily ask yourself, why the heck did everyone die? Long story short, many countries were competing against each other, industrial progress, better weapons, trying to claim territory, blah blah blah. And then everyone send blasting nukes, we didn't use nuclear bombs anymore, that were just destroying whole countries in a blink of an eye, across each other - in the end everyone was dead end dead. Ironic.

But a few survived. How? We don't have a fricking idea, but who cares.

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was not really populated with a bunch of animals we all agreed that we try to eat plants until the animals have increased their population.

Next thing was if we needed laws, if we needed something to control. Someone shouted "Something? We mean ourselves. Do we think we can't control ourselves so we need someone else to do that for us?" it took us 3 months to come to a conclusion everyone could accept, more or less. No laws, only rules. No punishments, only indulgence and consideration of one another.

Next thing was medicine. Do we need some people who are trained in medical research? Lots of datas for medicine and trauma surgery was still intact. We had a few doctors, they said they didn't need a lot of research, but they didn't have the capacities to operate cleanly. They needed better equipment and capacities. So we began to make a work list. What we had to do, what needed to be done, what we needed.

And everything began rolling, we planted food, gathered equipment to install and build houses, places to gather, to sleep, to debate. This is 10 years ago, and everything seems just going for the better, until...

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